MARVEL KNIGHTS®

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DIXON • BARRETO • NELSON

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STAN LEE PRESENTS
BUT THAT'S NOT FURY!
NO REST FOR THE WICKED
YOU CAME HOME, BLACK WIDOW!
CAME HOME TO DIE!
THEN WHO IS HE?
CHUCK DIXON STORY
NELSON INKS
AS & COMICRAFT'S JASON LEVINE LETTERS
ED BARRETO PENCILS
AVALON'S DAVE KEMP COLORS
KELLY LAMY ASS'T EDITOR
DAKESIAN & MOORE EDITORS
QUESADA CHIEF
JEMAS PRESIDENT
YOU MUST DIE. IT IS MY PRIME OBJECTIVE.
I CANNOT FAIL.
IT'S NOT A "WHO," DAGGER. IT'S A MACHINE. A LIFE MODEL DECOY.
A ROBOT?
MORE THAN THAT. DEADLIER THAN THAT.
AND TYRONE IS IN THERE WITH IT!

I HAVE TO PROTECT HIM! HE'S HELPLESS!

NO, DAGGER! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

YOUR POWERS WON'T WORK ON HIM!

I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!

OPPOSE ME AND DIE WITH MY TARGET.

IT DOESN'T HAVE A SOUL!

YOUR DAGGERS HAVE NO EFFECT. BUT MY STING SHOULD SLOW IT DOWN.

FOLLOW ME.

WE'LL NEED *HEAVY* WEAPONS TO TAKE THIS DOWN.

WEAPONS?

ANY *SUSPECTS?*

LMDS ARE MADE BY S.H.I.E.L.D.

BUT YOU *WORK* FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. WOW.

AND ONCE I'VE DESTROYED IT, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO *SENT* IT.

"'*WOW*' IS RIGHT, TANDY.

"SOMEONE *INSIDE* S.H.I.E.L.D. WANTS ME DEAD.

"AND I PLAN ON LIVING *LONG* ENOUGH TO FIND OUT WHO.

"AND *WHY*."

MAN, LOOK AT *THIS.*

IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN BUY OFF THE *RACK,* Y'KNOW.

ALL MY THREADS ARE *CUSTOM.* HAVE TO BE TO *FIT* THIS MANLY FRAME.

AND THAT FOOL *BULLET* TORE 'EM UP.

WELL, WE *TALKED* ABOUT A CLOTHING ALLOWANCE, LUKE.

YEAH? IS THAT OKAY WITH *DAREDEVIL?*

IT'S *SPECTOR'S* MONEY. I CAN'T REALLY *COMPLAIN* ABOUT HIM PAYING YOU A RETAINER.

HE SPENT *MILLIONS* ON THIS CRIME FIGHTING CENTER FOR US.

AND I WANT SOME *BANG* FOR MY BUCKS. WE GOT LUCKY TONIGHT.

WE HAVE TO HAVE MORE OF A *STRATEGY* NEXT TIME.

I HAVE SOME IDEAS ABOUT THAT.

MONEY. CLOTHING. STRATEGY. YOU SPEAK OF VAIN *MATERIALISM.*

ALL TO *AVOID* TALKING OF TONIGHT'S OMINOUS EVENTS.

WE KNOW, SHANG.

BUT WHAT'S THERE TO TALK ABOUT?

I SAW PART OF IT AND EVEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

TOMBSTONE AND HIS NEW GANG HAD US DEAD BANG. WE WERE AT THEIR MERCY WITH ONLY DAGGER LEFT STANDING.

I WAS IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER THAT GRENADE WENT OFF.

I WAS IN RAGGEDY SHAPE MYSELF. BULLET HANDED ME THE WHUPPIN' OF MY LIFE.

"ALL I SAW WAS HIM BEING CLOTHESLINED BY SOME FREAKY TENTACLES. THEN... GONE."

ALL OF OUR ENEMIES VANISH.

DAGGER LEFT ALONE AND UNHARMED.

WE HAVE AN UGLY TRUTH WE MUST FACE.

WHEN DAGGER "CURED" TYRONE...

...SHE ABSORBED HIS CLOAK PERSONA.

YOU GUYS ARE TALKIN' *KLINGON* FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.

ALL THIS HAPPENED *BEFORE* I JOINED THIS TOUR.

YOU GENTLEMEN WILL EXCUSE ME WHILE I FIND THAT *WHIRLPOOL* TUB I SAW 'ROUND HERE.

IT'S JUST AHEAD THROUGH THE DOORWAY, LUKE.

BROTHER, I KNOW I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A *SUPER HERO* AND ALL THAT NOISE...

...BUT I DON'T MIND SAYIN' THAT MRS. CAGE'S BOY IS *HURTIN'* ABOUT NOW.

I'M GONNA SOAK, HAVE A BEER AND SLEEP FOR *TWELVE* HOURS.

AND I DON'T EVEN WANT TO *HEAR* THE WORD —

LEV

-- TROUBLE.

SWEET MAMA

YOUR DAGGERS ARE *USELESS.*

MY STING WILL ONLY *SLOW* IT.

THAT'S A *BIG* GUN, NATASHA.

I HAVE TO *DESTROY* IT. *ENTIRELY.*

EVERY *PART* OF AN *LMD* IS DEADLY. EVERY MODULE WORKS *INDEPENDENTLY.*

IT'S A WALKING...

...ARSENAL.

VSSSSH

VSSSSH

VSSSSH

VSSSSH

UNNH!

UH... UH...

LEVEL 3

DAG!

DACOITS. A BURMESE *ASSASSIN* CULT.

SENT BY YOUR *FATHER*, SHANG?

YES.

OKAY, SO WE *KNOW* YOUR DADDY SENT 'EM. NOW, GET 'EM *OFF* ME!

"YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FAMILY *LATER*, OKAY?"

IS ALL PREPARED?

THE DEVICE IS IN POSITION AS YOU *DIRECTED*, MERCIFUL MASTER. THE DACOITS HAVE PLACED IT AS YOU DIRECTED.

I AM PLEASED.

I *LIVE* FOR NOTHING LESS.

AND HOW WILL YOU *DIE*?

ECSTATIC IN *YOUR* SERVICE, MAGNIFICENT ONE.

TEN MINUTES, ZARAN. TEN MINUTES TO SLAY MY SON OR HE DIES BY MY HAND.

I WILL *SEE* THE LIFE FADE FROM HIS EYES.

AND SHOULD YOU *FAIL*?

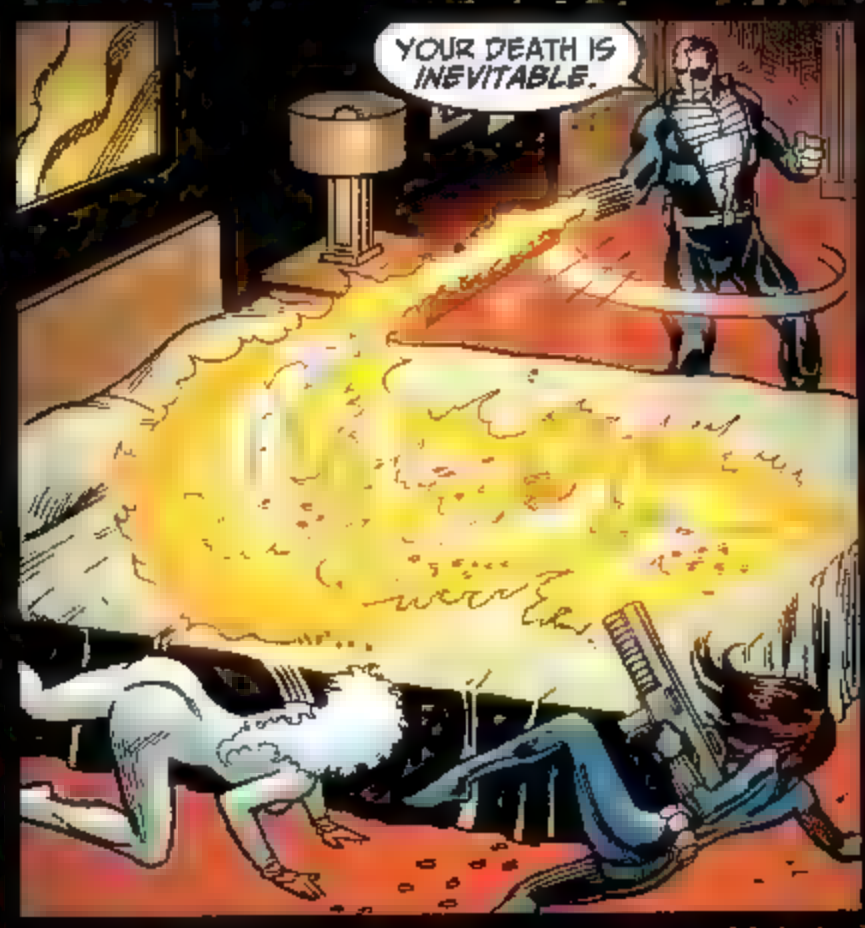
I WILL HAVE *SERVED*, EXALTED ONE.

I WILL NOT HAVE A REBELLIOUS HEIR.

MY FUTURE DESIGNS WILL NO LONGER INCLUDE HIS CHAOTIC INFLUENCE.

СКОАВКО!

YOU CANNOT KILL ME.
YOU CANNOT HARM OR EVEN TIRE ME.


YOUR DEATH IS INEVITABLE.

UH... UFF...

AAAH!

OH, YEAH..
HUNGRY TOE
NEW!
BEEF STEAK

THESE GUYS *AREN'T* NINJAS?

DACOITS, LIKE THE JEZAILS AND HASHISHINI HAVE SERVED MY FATHER FOR *CENTURIES.*

HOW OLD *IS* YOUR DAD?

HE AIN'T GONNA GET ANY *OLDER* IF I GET MY *HANDS* ON HIM!

MAN, HE GET A *QUANTITY* DISCOUNT ON THESE MOTHERS?

SHANG-CHI!

I BRING YOU *DEATH!*

ZARAN!

I *HEARD* OF THIS GUY. THEY CALL YOU THE *WEAPONS* MASTER, RIGHT?

AND YOU ARE MARC SPECTOR.

WE ARE FELLOW *MERCENARIES.*

I *WAS* A MERCENARY.

BUT *NEVER* A HIRED KILLER.

STAY IN A *GROUP!*

THEY *SEPARATE* US AND WE'RE FINISHED!

YOU *COACHIN'* ME, 'DEVIL?

I MAY NOT KNOW ALL THIS *KARATE* STUFF...

...BUT I DO ALL *RIGHT!*

AND WHAT DO YOU CALL *THIS* MOVE, LUKE?

I CALL IT *CAGE-FU.* JUMP BACK AND WATCH THE MAN *WORK!*

LEAVIN' SO *SOON?* DON'T LET SEVENTH *AVENUE* HIT YOU ON THE BUTT ON THE WAY OUT.

THIS IS BUT A *FEINT.* DIRECT ACTION IS *NOT* MY FATHER'S STYLE. THERE IS A *HIDDEN* DANGER HERE.

"SOMETHING WE ARE NOT *MEANT* TO KNOW."

WHAT DO WE *DO*, NATASHA?

JUST STAY *AWAY* FROM IT WHILE I THINK OF SOMETHING.

AGHK!

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHO *SENT* ME.

GONNA RE-WIRE YOUR AMP...

DEET DEET DEET DEET

A LITTLE MICROWAVE MELTDOWN...

BRZZMMMMM

YOU WILL DIE NEVER *KNOWING*, NATASHA ROMANOV.

NNGG!

THESE DACOIT ARE BUT *PAWNS.*

THEY ARE ONLY MEANT TO KEEP US *OCCUPIED.*

ANY *MORE* OCCUPIED AND I'LL NEED LAST RITES.

THESE GUYS ARE EVEN MORE *PERSISTENT* THAN NINJAS.

IRON FIST AND I MESSED WITH THESE BURMESE CATS *BEFORE.*

THEY TAKE A GOOD *THUMPIN'.*

I BELIEVE WE ALMOST CROSSED *PATHS* ONCE, SPECTOR. THE CIVIL WAR IN URUNDU.

LET ME *GUESS...*

...YOU RAN ONE OF THE PRESIDENT'S *DEATH* SQUADS.

IT WAS *UNREWARDING* WORK.

UNLIKE KILLING A *WARRIOR* SUCH AS YOU.

GONNA HAVE TO DISAPPOINT YOU THERE, ZARRY.

I DON'T DIE SO EASY.

YOU'LL HAVE TO *EARN* WHAT SHANG'S PAPA PAID YOU.

BUT FROM HERE IT LOOKS LIKE HE *WASTED* HIS CASH.

FOOL.

ZARAN IS *NEVER* DISARMED.

UH?

YOU WERE NOT ADEPT ENOUGH TO FACE ZARAN, SPECTOR.

ONLY I HAVE EVER DEFEATED HIM.

I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU *HEDGE* THAT BET, SHANG.

YOUR FINAL THOUGHTS *TORMENT* YOU.

SO MANY *QUESTIONS.*

BRZZWWWWWT

SOUP'S ON, TINBUTT!

UNCODED MICROWAVE TRANSMISSIONS —

GIGGA-GIGGA-GIH-GIH-GIH —

BUH-BLAAAAM

ILLEGAL FUNCTION!

FZZZZZ

WHO *SENT* YOU?

I MUST FIGHT HIM *ALONE.*

YOU ONLY *ENDANGER* YOURSELF.

I'M A *BIG* BOY, SHANG. BESIDES...

...STRENGTH IN *NUMBERS.*

THAT'S WHY WE *FORMED* THIS LITTLE TEA PARTY, REMEMBER?

YOU GUYS TAKE CARE OF *SHARON* THE WEAPONS MOTHER.

I'LL HANDLE HIS FRIENDS.

HE'S *HAD* IT, SHANG!

DO NOT TRUST *APPEARANCES* WITH ZARAN.

HESITATION MEANS *DEFEAT.*

MERCY MEANS *DOOM.*

YOU KNOW HIM BETTER THAN I DO...

...BUT I STILL DON'T LIKE BEING PART OF A *BEATING*.

KA!

NOW IT IS OVER. ZARAN IS *VANQUISHED*.

ME *TOO*.

SPECTOR...

NOTHING VITAL WAS HIT. I'VE HAD *WORSE*.

NOW YOU WILL *PAY* FOR YOUR CRIMES, ZARAN.

WE SHALL ALL SUFFER PUNISHMENT TOGETHER...

YOU THINK YOU HAVE DEFEATED YOUR FATHER --

IT IS HIS THAT WILL BE THE LAST WORD... THE FINAL VERDICT...

YOU MAY MEASURE YOUR LIFE IN *SECONDS*...

IS IT JUST ME OR DOES THAT SOUND BAD?

WE HAVE TO MOVE YOU, SPECTOR. YOU NEED TO GET TO A HOSPITAL.

I CAN -- UH -- HANDLE IT, DEVIL. JUST SO LONG AS --

"-- NOTHING ELSE HAPPENS!"

BUH-

KRAAAAAM

TO BE CONTINUED!

Shadowcat